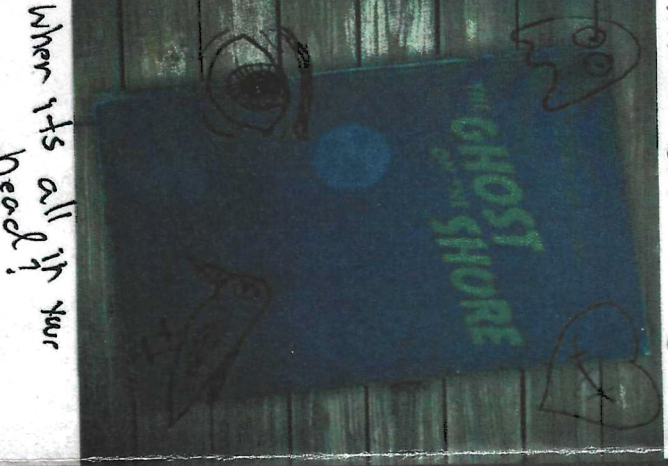




Drunk on empty love
 Something changed I could
 feel it in my bones
 He follows me everywhere I
 go. He sings all day &
 haunts me in the night
 I've been lonely long enough
 now the darkness don't
 scare me much. The
 darkness comes for all
 of us. When it's over
 will I still be me?
 I don't know what to
 believe, but I know I'm
ACTIVE

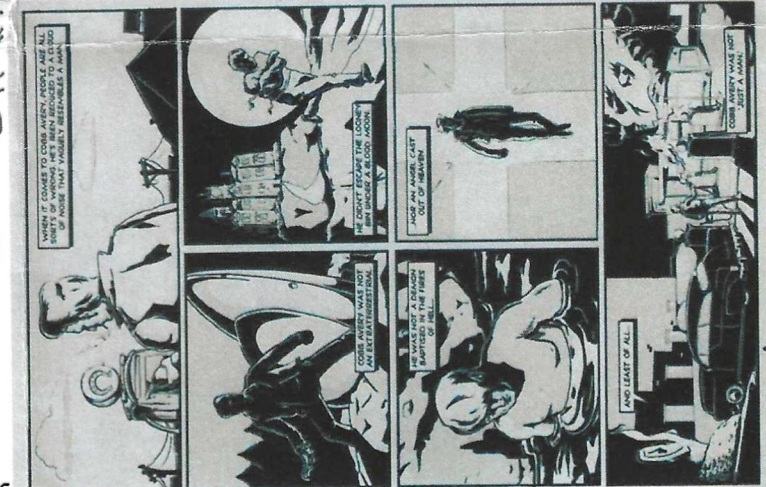
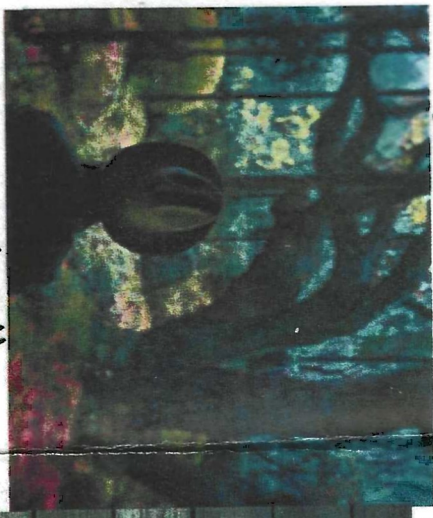


When it's all in your
 head!

Where can you go

I been unraveling

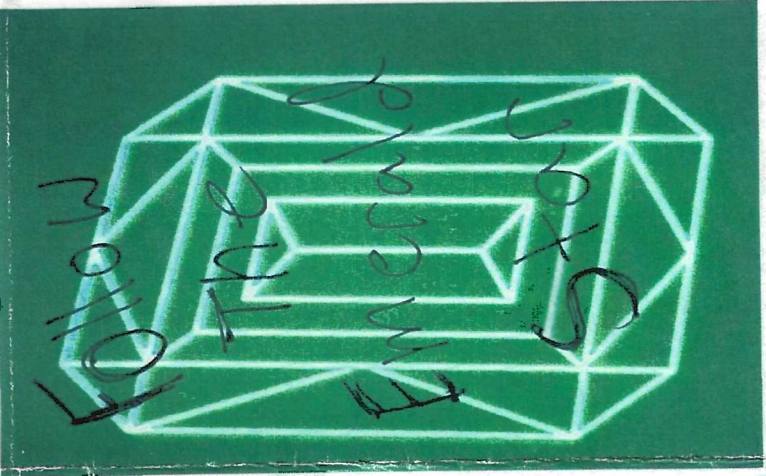
Since my birth gonna
 wander out there &
 see what I'm worth



I scream & shout like this just to prove to

the world that I still exist.

The World is dark the
 night is long. I could use
 a few laughs & a couple of
 songs. Hate can fuel a fire
 but can it fuel a life? I
 cling to myself & my stories
 longing for a long gone
 time, praying with dirty hands
 Ha! these are the best
 times I've ever had. Bring
 on the fire, ble the cold
 on the worse. Get in
 is much & feel my wrath.
 my way & feel my wrath.
 Damaged
 people are
 the most
 dangerous
 b/c they
 know
 can survive.
 I am the world.



*Words were borrowed in the
 making of this zine.
 PRESENTED BY: THE MAD MAN UNDERGROUND